

**SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
For The Life Of**



**Brycelynne "Angel" Borden  
30 November 1961 – 29 July 2024**

**Cayman Islands Baptist Church  
Sunday, 18th of August, 2024  
2:00 PM**

**Officiating Minister**

Pastor Randy Von Kanel

**Pallbearers**

Alexander Hennings, José Pintado, Jonathan Rosado,  
Travis Ross, Isaac Tomac, Kenneth Ulrich II

**Honorary Pallbearers**

Charles Hennings & John-Robert Tomac

**Guest Book Attendant**

Alice Ramos

**Interment**

Boatswain Bay Cemetery

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Prayer .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Hymn: In the Garden .....	Congregation
Life Story .....	Angelica Rosado
Slideshow .....	Angel's Life in Photos
Tributes	
Colleague & Friend .....	Colin Wilson
Friends (Karen McKee & Rose Kotula) .....	Isaac Tomac
Son-in-law .....	Alexander Hennings
Stepdaughter (April DeLessio).....	Kasie Bowden
Daughter (Angelica Rosado) .....	Kellie McGee-Sandy
Daughter (Brittany Pintado Mojarrieta) .....	Ally Speirs
Daughter (Christal Tomac) .....	Ally Speirs
Daughter (Danielle Hennings) .....	Kasie Bowden
Grandchildren (Madeline, Isabelle, Elsa, John-Robert, Charles) .....	Isaac Tomac
Sermon .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Hymn: One Day at a Time .....	Congregation
Closing Prayer .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel

### IN THE GARDEN (LYRICS)

I come to the garden alone  
While the dew is still on the roses  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear  
The Son of God discloses

[CHORUS]

And He walks with me  
And He talks with me  
And He tells me I am His own  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

None other has ever known  
He speaks and the sound of His voice  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing  
And the melody that He gave to me  
Within my heart is ringing

[CHORUS]

I stayed in the garden with Him  
Though the night all around me is falling  
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe  
His voice to me is calling

[CHORUS]

None other has ever known  
None other has ever known

### ONE DAY AT A TIME (LYRICS)

[CHORUS]

One day at a time sweet Jesus  
That's all I'm asking from you.  
Just give me the strength  
To do everyday what I have to do.  
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus  
And tomorrow may never be mine.  
Lord help me today, show me the way  
One day at a time.

I'm only human, I'm just a woman.  
Help me believe in what I could be  
And all that I am.  
Show me the stairway, I have to climb.  
Lord for my sake, teach me to take  
One day at a time.

[CHORUS]

Do you remember, when you walked among men?  
Well Jesus you know if you're looking below  
It's worse now, than then.  
Cheating and stealing, violence and crime  
So for my sake, teach me to take  
One day at a time.

[CHORUS]

## Angel's Life Story

Born at the Naval base in Memphis, TN, to Edna Ann Plouge and SSG. Kenneth Wallace Ulrich, Angel was the youngest of three children. Her mother had been told by doctors that she would not be able to bear any more children after her first two sons, but God had other plans. On the 30th of November in 1961, Brycelynne Angel Ulrich, their Christmas Angel, was born a couple of weeks early.

Angel grew up as she often self-described, "a typical Marine Corps brat," and spent the bulk of her teenage years in Anchorage, AK. She was a member of the debate team and drama club in high school. Following her parents' footsteps (dad was a Freemason and mom was a member of The Order of The Eastern Star) she became a member of The International Order of the Rainbow, a subdivision of the masonic lodge for young ladies. When she was 16 years old, her father took her on a month-long trip to Hawaii, South Korea, and Japan, where they hiked Mount Fuji together.

After high school, Angel went on to live in Las Vegas, NV where she managed payroll, insurance and personnel for nearly 900 casino employees. She then relocated to Los Angeles, CA where she worked in property management and gave birth to her firstborn, Angelica in 1988. Angel was always willing and able to help those in need, and in 1990 she moved to Montana to help her mother take care of her stepfather and their 2,000-acre ranch just outside of Roundup, MT. In 1991, Brittany, her second daughter, was born in Billings, MT. During a vacation with her mother and stepfather to Grand Cayman in the mid 80's, Angel fell in love with the island. So, in 1992, after the death of her stepfather, she moved to Grand Cayman and made it her home. The very next year, in 1993, she gave birth to her third daughter, Christal. Danielle, her baby girl, was born in 1995.

Angel was a jack of all trades; and in Cayman it was no different. She worked in property management dealing with strata and condominium development, volunteered her time at Prospect Playhouse and spent 11 years working at WeststarTV/CITN/Cayman 27 where she handled all accounting functions, oversaw building maintenance, provided tech support, trained personnel, and worked in disaster recovery mode after Hurricane Ivan in 2004.

While Cayman always had her heart and was always home to her, for the past 12 years she was a proud resident of Islamorada, FL. Angel and her late partner built and managed a 20-slip marina with a commercial building, an extra-large open-air gift shop, fish house, and seafood restaurant while simultaneously participating in multiple charity events over the years including but not limited to the Matecumbe Historical Trust, charity fishing tournaments benefiting the local humane society and Veteran's Day memorial services. Angel also played an important role in the Islamorada community by attending Village Council meetings regularly where she stood up for "the little guys," voicing her opinions on current issues community members were facing. The family held a memorial service in the Florida Keys on Friday, August 2nd, 2024, where more than 50 attendees showed up to pay their respects. An echo reverberated in the stories they shared of an Angel Borden who helped solve their problems; whether it was a 2-hour drive to a medical office in Miami or a friendly shoulder to lean on in a time of sadness. One of her peers described her as always being the smartest and prettiest in the room.

Angel's crown jewels were her four daughters, and she never wasted a moment to share how proud she was of her "ABCD girls." Her love for them grew exponentially when they gave her the best title of all, Grandma, in 2021. She often joked about the healthy competition amongst her daughters, using the birth of her grandchildren as proof; Madeline Ann born March 2021, Isabelle Ann born December 2021, Elsa Anne born April 2022, John-Robert Lee born September 2022, Charles Anthony born May 2023, and Baby Rosado due March 2025.

Brycelynne Angel Borden née Ulrich passed away suddenly on July 29th, 2024, in the Florida Keys at the age of 62. She is preceded in death by her parents, her eldest brother, Theodore Ulrich III, late husband, Francis Xavier DeLessio, and late partner in love and business, Jorge Luis Cabrera Sr.

Angel is survived by her four daughters, Angelica (Jonathan) Rosado, Brittany (José) Pintado Mojarrieta, Christal (Isaac) Tomac, and Danielle (Alexander) Hennings; three step children, John Borden III, April DeLessio, and Matthew DeLessio; five grandchildren, Madeline Hennings, Isabelle Rosado, Elsa Pintado Mojarrieta, John-Robert Tomac, and Charles Hennings; three step grandchildren, Sofia Sartin, Francis Sartin, and Logan DeLessio; brother, Kenneth (Diane) Ulrich II; nieces, Kristina (Ed) Page, LeeAnn (Leeland) Blackman, Mistie (Tony) Ulrich-Marable, Jessica (Sherman) Kennon; and nephew, Rein (Kelli) Ulrich, as well as grand-nephews and a whole host of close family and friends. Angel's final resting place will be at the Boatswain Bay Cemetery in West Bay, Grand Cayman, near her mother.

















## Tributes by Friends & Colleagues

Angel was always so sweet and friendly to our family. We did some business with her and she was a very hard worker. She always talked of her family and grandchildren who meant the world to her. She left a hole in our hearts. Love and rest with the angels.

-Gary & Beth Nichols

You will be dearly missed by many. I enjoyed your friendship for almost 20 years and that just wasn't enough time. You helped me so many times over the years and I am grateful for your kindness. I will always cherish my memories of you and will catch up to you later.

-Crystal Eckes

To my beautiful friend who was taken too soon! You know how they say that everyone enters your life for a reason? I wholeheartedly believe that to be true. I have met some amazing people who have had a lasting impact on my life. Each person has contributed to who I am in some way, shape, or form, and for that I am grateful. There are certain people, though - the ones who have a very special place in my heart. The ones you will never forget and can't thank God enough for crossing your paths - Angel - My Angel was one of them! She was not only my friend but my Mom, my sister and sometimes even my doctor! She was someone who always had my back never judged and gave her time unconditionally. Angel would drive 4 hours from the Keys to pick me up in Aventura for a doctor's appointment out of her busy schedule and drive all the way back and do it all over again the next day. She slept on the couch in the hospital after my two surgeries as to not leave me alone in the hospital. She always made sure all my prescriptions were filled and all doctors' appointments kept and always willing to take me. I will also miss all our little shopping trips in Miami and eating at our favorite restaurants - Bella Luna and Houston's - Christmas shopping will never be the same without you! I could go on and on about my beautiful friend Angel, but I know she's at peace with God now and she's watching over me as she always does. She'll always live within my heart. Sincere condolences go out to Angelica, Brittany, Christal, Danielle and all the adorable grandkids.

-Sandra Alberga

I only knew Angel for a few years, but I really admired her. I was always honored when she would want to sit next to me at Village Council meetings. When she spoke about something on the agenda I knew she had researched it thoroughly and would be the smartest one in the room. And the prettiest. But what I liked about her in addition was how much she loved her family. Being a mother and a grandmother, I knew how difficult it was for her to be so far away. Every time she traveled to see one of her very special daughters she would text me with photographs. I have quite a collection. I for one miss her greatly and still can't get over the fact that I can't call her before a council meeting to share thoughts with her. Or share photos of grandchildren. The world needs more people like ANGEL! Never afraid to speak her mind. Never afraid to give you a hug when you needed it the most. A random phone call when you least expected it ... a call that always lifted your spirits. Angel was unique. I sure am glad I was her friend. Treasure the memories!

-Sue Miller

Angel was always good to me! I would see or hear from her now and then but one thing I know is how much she loved her girls! They were her world! God bless and comfort your family, Angel. Rest well my friend.

-Anita Smith

You encouraged me and believed in me when I didn't believe in myself. For that I will always be grateful.

-April Cummings

## Graveside Service

Hymn: The Old Rugged Cross ..... Congregation

Prayer: 23rd Psalm ..... Pastor Randy Von Kanel

Floral Tributes

Committal & Benediction ..... Pastor Randy Von Kanel

### THE OLD RUGGED CROSS (LYRICS)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
It's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away  
Where his glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
And I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

### FOR OUR GRANDMOTHER

If Roses grow in Heaven  
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.  
Place them in my grandmother's arms  
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her that I love her and miss her,  
and when she turns to smile,  
place a kiss upon her cheek  
and hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy,  
I do it every day,  
but there's an ache within my heart  
that will never go away.  
- Unknown Author

### PSALM 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. 2 He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. 3 He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. 4 Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. 5 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

*The family would like to extend their gratitude to Bodden Funeral Home, The Cayman Islands Baptist Church, Allen-Beyer Funeral Home and all who have reached out to offer their condolences.*